

# Dr. Times Dispatch

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1936.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.  
 —Carlyle.

## The New Orleans Way.

The relation of the negro to health conditions in Southern cities has recently been brought prominently to the attention of the Richmond public. Mr. Walter Parker, of New Orleans, has recently published a pamphlet advocating national quarantine, in which he makes special reference to the sanitary conditions of the negro quarters of that city. He begins with the general statement that the negro quarters in all other Southern cities are public scandals; that the simplest laws of hygiene are openly violated through the ignorance of the negroes and that the health authorities have usually done little or nothing to improve the situation. "As a consequence," Mr. Parker proceeds, "the mortality from disease among the negroes of the Southern cities continues from year to year at epidemic figures, reaching 46.7 per thousand a year at Charleston, S. C., and 66.8 per thousand at Shreveport, La. Taking the South as a whole, the negro mortality is nearly twice that of the whites and more than twice what it ought to be. It is due almost exclusively to the unsanitary conditions in which the negroes live."

These conditions are true in greater or less degree of Richmond and we must reckon with them, for they affect not the negro race only but the entire community. In this matter, fellow-citizens, we cannot afford to draw the color line. We cannot have a healthy city, one part clean and the other part filthy.

But Mr. Parker gives us words of encouragement. New Orleans has put her negro section in better sanitary condition, and missionary work among the negroes has been done in the way of lectures on sanitation in the negro churches and by other methods. The results have been highly satisfactory. They are thus summarized by Mr. Parker:

"The negroes finding it more comfortable and healthier to live in clean than in filthy quarters, have helped to keep their premises cleaner, and for the first time, probably, in the history of New Orleans, they may be seen voluntarily cleaning out their gutters, getting rid of their trash and fumigating their premises. The decline in the negro death rate from 44 per thousand (consumption year) to 22 per thousand in the midst of an epidemic is not accident, but a natural sequence of sanitary education. It means the saving of several hundred negro lives a year, the avoidance of several thousand cases of illness and a great increase in the productive capacity of the negro as a worker. The showing is perhaps better in New Orleans than in the country districts, because the sanitary campaign there has been conducted more vigorously and energetically. There is not only a central health organization, but similar organizations in every ward, in every precinct, and, in some cases, in every square or block."

Fellow-citizens and gentlemen of the Health Department, this is not theory; it is experience. Why not adopt the New Orleans plan in Richmond?

## The Multi-Millionaire Type.

In turning his distinguished attention to a study of the multi-millionaire, Professor Lombroso, famous for his studies in criminology, means no implication that plutocracy is the product of criminality. On the contrary, he finds that the plutocrat is ordinarily an honest man. True, he is likely to be a utilitarian honesty—a virtue based on the need for keeping one's credit good and on the general belief that thievery and lying do not "pay." But even a so-called business honesty is something to be glad for.

There is a perennial fascination in the personality of the man of great wealth. Every one wants to know what he is like and what were the qualities that enabled him to do it. In the United States this curiosity is peculiarly strong, because here the plutocrat has flourished best—or, let us say, most. North America has as many multi-millionaires as all the rest of the world. England has as many as all the rest of Europe. France has six and Germany two. Russia has the czar, and him only. Types vary, obviously, but men whose ambitions, methods and successes have been identical doubtless must have some qualities in common. Professor Lombroso certainly has reached some definite conclusions. Writing in La Lettura, of Milan, he says:

"Anthropologically, the multi-millionaire rarely shows any of those characteristics that indicate genius. His physiognomy is usually of the commonplace order, the forehead being square and the jaw strongly developed, both typical marks of great energy. The sole characteristic which they display in common with men of genius is that of low stature; they are generally shorter than their wives. In the matter of good looks, they are, as a rule, fairly well favored. Psychologically, they are the highest types of the 'average man.'"

In mind, he finds that they resemble, naturally enough, military geniuses rather than literary or artistic men, than whom they are lower in the cerebral scale by many degrees. Determination, decision, poise, fertility of resource are distinctive characteristics. Education is a detail, conceivably a drawback. Scholarly men do not often succeed in business, and multi-millionaires have commonly eschewed the pursuit of culture from their youth up. When the 'pile'

is once made, megalomania becomes a prominent symptom. As soon as a man becomes very wealthy his first desire seems to be to create for himself a special atmosphere, resembling not a little that which surrounds royalty in the old world. Many begin to interest themselves in the family tree, tracing fantastic descents from the noblest and even the most princely families in Europe, while some prefer to be considered descendants of the first American pioneers.

Recent instances of this genealogical manifestation will readily occur to the reader. As to philanthropy, it is not to be doubted that the plutocrat does a great deal of good, but his generosity may spring from such a mixture of motives that he does not necessarily stand qualified as the sort of giver whom the Lord loves.

In the popular belief, it is pleasant enough to be a 'multi-millionaire', but to have reached that state of life too often presupposes a set of attributes with which most of us would not willingly be endowed. Some of us, indeed, after inspecting Signor Lombroso's qualitative analysis of the plutocrat, may even be ready to conclude that we would rather see than be one.

## Woman As a Manager.

"Women spend nine-tenths of the money made in this country and a great deal of it is wasted. They do not get their money's worth because they do not know real values. The more practical education of girls is an economic necessity."

That was the introductory remark of a speaker in Cleveland who was advocating normal training for girls. We believe in manual training for girls, as well as for boys, and we believe that all girls should receive instruction in the high art of housekeeping. But, training or no training, we are not prepared to admit that men are better business managers than women in household matters. Quite the contrary. A prudent woman can make a dollar go much farther than a man. She is a born "economist." She knows how to "turn a garment," as well as a dollar; she knows how to convert one pair of old adult trousers into two pairs of new juvenile trousers; she knows how to make hash, and all that sort of thing, and she can drive a trade with the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker, such as a man never dreamed of while at the bargain counter she is sui generis, who reads the "store news" in the advertising columns? Who gets there on bargain day? Ask the merchants. The trouble with men is that they meddle too much indoors. If they would occupy their time and talents in making the money and let the wife do the spending and the saving, nine out of ten of them would live better and keep out of debt and have a larger bank balance at the end of the year. But you can't teach a man anything. He thinks he knows it all and the pity of it is that the less sense he has the harder is it for him to learn that his wife is the better manager.

**The Conventions of 1907.**  
 The Southern Baptist convention will meet next year in Richmond—provided satisfactory railroad and hotel rates can be had and provided further that suitable quarters for the convention can be guaranteed. If these requirements are not met by January 10, 1937, the officers of the convention are authorized to select some other place of meeting.

The responsibility is on Richmond. There is no doubt that railroad and hotel rates can be satisfactorily arranged, but the matter of a suitable place for meeting is another proposition. Richmond must have a large auditorium before the spring of 1937, and there is no time to lose. The Council has practically determined to erect such a building, but there should be definite action without delay. The Locomotive Engineers are meeting this week in Memphis, and Baltimore is bidding for the next meeting. Other conventions will come right along. It is the convention season, and at every such convention the place of next meeting is selected. Richmond should lose no time in advertising far and wide the fact that in 1937 she will have a fine auditorium, and plenty of hotel room to accommodate any convention that may desire to assemble here.

**Come Home!**  
 Between the dates of June 13th to the 17th the State of Kentucky will hold what is called a "home-coming festival." Over 600,000 of her sons are scattered throughout the United States, and Governor Beckham has issued a proclamation inviting them to return.

The proclamation is in the nature of an affectionate command. "Now, therefore," says he, "as governor of the commonwealth of Kentucky, I, J. C. W. Beckham, do by these presents, and by the authority of the parent, which Kentucky claims over all her children, even unto the third and fourth generations, command each and every former Kentuckian, whether separated from us by imaginary State lines or broad seas, to come back home; if he be at the plow, the force, the counting room, the business office or in whatever employment, let him for the time cease his work and return home. Men, women and children, who possess the priceless heritage of having a drop of Kentucky blood in their veins must obey these commands and fall not to be with us during this gala period."

If Kentucky, the daughter of Virginia, has as many as 600,000 children scattered abroad, how many children and grand-children has Virginia, the mother of States, outside the household. Their name is legion, and next year the mother State will call her children and grand-children home. The year 1937 will be our year of jubilee and a great reunion festival.

Hide-and-seek contains elements of pe-

**Maurer's Rat-and-Roach-Paste**  
 attracts these vermin by its odor; they eat it and die instantly.  
 MAURER'S ROACH POWDER is a dust which kills flies, bees, moths, etc. Sold only in bottles. At all drug stores.  
 Dr. MAURER & SON, PHILADELPHIA.

penial popularity. One of the favorite amusements in Congress just now is to choose sides and all get out and hunt for the President's "position."

The President says that "honest" misconception of his position is impossible. This appears to carry with it an inference somewhat unfavorable to the mis-conceivers.

Eight magazines blew up in Bridgeport the other day. By a stroke of incredibly hard luck, however, there wasn't a single ten-cent muck-raker among them.

The young Richmonder who was razored by his brother as an aftermath of a little game of set-back is said to have had a pretty close shave.

Religious news disputes, for command of the front page, with battle, murder, sudden death and Mr. Roosevelt's celebrated rate-bill colloquies.

It is not known whether Senator Chandler has yet received a letter of condolence from Mr. H. M. Whitney, of Massachusetts.

A year or two more in office, and Mr. Roosevelt will have said in his haste that all men are liars.

One trouble about being given the lie is an uncertainty as to what to do with it.

From the school boy's point of view, it may be said that nothing recedes like recess.

As to hats, the warman man is beginning to catch at straws.

The A. P. V. A. is getting very limelighty these days.

Life Insurance rates continue high in Russia.

## The Church at Jamestown.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
 Sir,—I wish to call your attention to the erroneous and misleading headlines over your account of the gathering of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, published this morning. The church or memorial building at Jamestown, which is under the care of the diocese, nor was any proposition made by Bishop Randolph, so, of course, none could have been accepted. A committee of the Southern Diocese had prepared a proposition to bring before the A. P. V. A., but when the representatives of this committee—Rev. W. R. Goodwin and Rev. Braxton Bryan—read the paper which had been prepared by the Advisory Board of the A. P. V. A., they were entirely satisfied with it, and did not offer any paper from the Southern Diocese. They both advocated at the meeting the adoption of the paper prepared by the Advisory Board.

The paper by Bishop Randolph, which was read by Rev. Braxton Bryan, was a beautiful and thoughtful letter to the association. It was neither a motion nor a proposition. No action in regard to it was asked, and none was taken. The only official action taken at the meeting yesterday was the adoption of the paper prepared by the Advisory Board. This paper, which you published in full, speaks for itself. It was prepared after careful consideration by the board, which is composed of members of various denominations and was satisfactory to them all. While it retains full control of the building in the hands of the A. P. V. A., it authorizes the use of the building by all denominations alike.

The historic connection of the Episcopal Church is recognized by a request to Bishop Randolph to consecrate the new building.

Very respectfully,  
 RO. A. LANCASTER, Jr.,  
 Member of the Advisory Board.

## Words of Approval.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
 Sir,—In the Sunday issue of your most estimable paper on the editorial page I was greatly pleased to read the commendation under the title "Harkmen's Protest." I thought very timely and proper. The "Harkmen" are a clever, honest class of men with a good, fast color of right in their profession. I was also not a little pleased, but greatly edified, with a most excellent editorial article with the title "The Poet's Troubles"; my sympathy was aroused, because I know poets are very lonely and I think it wrong, or at least thoughtless, in any poet to "lust for territorial aggrandizement."

Very sincerely,  
 C. A. R.  
 Richmond, Va., May 14, 1936.

## Rhymes for To-Day

**An Arboreal Prayer.**  
 UTSHAW, spare that tree!  
 Touch not a single twig!  
 In youth it sheltered me—  
 So let it, now, in old age,  
 Long years it leaves me fanned  
 The cooler air o'er head—  
 Now, kindly let it stand  
 'Till I—and it—are dead!

I know it, root and loft,  
 A faithful friend, though dumb:  
 In years gone by how oft  
 Its rugged trunk I've climbed,  
 What tales of bruised backs  
 It knows, and snaggled suits!  
 Oh! Cuthaw, stay this axe  
 From those beloved roots!

It makes along the street  
 A calm and gracious shade,  
 Nor do I deem it meet  
 That boon should be unmade.  
 Ah, think, that leafy bower  
 Has spread its arms to me  
 To fold it in an hour—  
 A century to grow!

I know its warmer tricks—  
 It gathers random puns,  
 It sips the sidewalk's bricks,  
 It congregates the bugs!  
 But bless the fault, my friend,  
 Of friends who're old and true—  
 I cannot let it die,  
 And Cuthaw, please skidoo!  
 H. S. H.

## Merely Joking.

Love in Missouri.—"Are you sure your sweetheart loves you?" asked the sumner of a girl of Kansas. "Sure? Why, of co'rs I'm sure," answered the winsome little mountain maid. "Hasn't he shot at me four times an' stobbed me twice?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Two Cents a word.—"Hello, old man!" said the first writer. "How's muck-raking?" "I've quit muck-raking," replied the second writer. "I'm now lambasting the muck-rakers now. I find it pays better."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How Not to Do It.—"Now, we want deeply experienced men on this investigating committee," said Senator Gruball. "Why so?" asked Senator Clutch. "Because there's so much corruption that it's going to take care and shrewdness to avoid uncovering some of it."—Exchange.

The Alpine Water.—They were lost. "Hurry!" shouted the first traveler, "here comes a Saint Bernard dog with his little keg of rum." "I never drink," responded the second traveler, feebly. "I'll take a cigar."—Houston Chronicle.

Didn't Work.—"Genevieve," said the young man solemnly, "I'm going away from here. I'm going to the States." "The damsel," skiddoo along," "Somehow real life is not like that portrayed on the stage."—Exchange.

Begin Taking Ozomulsion Today  
 (And Your Cure Begins Today.)

# Ozomulsion

The Cod Liver Oil Emulsion "Par Excellence."

Is a Rich, Liquid Food, Powerful as a Nutrient and tissue-builder. (By tissue-builder is meant anything that promotes Growth and Repairs Waste.) Ozomulsion is EASY TO TAKE—Because it is Sweet, Clean, Pure and Pleasant to the Taste.

Ozomulsion is EASY TO ASSIMILATE—Because, being Highly Nutritious and Easily Digested, it is Quickly Converted into Blood, and Repairs the Wasted Organs and Worn-out Tissues.

A Weakened Condition of the Blood leaves the System an Easy Prey to Pulmonary Affections and Kindred Complaints.

Ozomulsion makes Good, Healthy Blood quicker than any other Preparation.

Eminent Physicians use in their own Families and Prescribe in their Hospital and Private Practice the

## Ozomulsion Cure

FOR WEAK LUNGS, CONSUMPTION, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, SCROFULA, ANAEMIA, RICKETS, MALARIA, CHRONIC COLDS AND COUGHS.

For Sickly Children and Nursing Mothers it is a wonderful, Strength-giving, Vitalizing Tonic.

Ozomulsion gives the patient a feeling of buoyancy and overcomes Depression and Melancholy.

Beneficial Results are Obtained after the First Dose.

There are two sizes—8-oz. and 16-oz. Bottles; the Formula is printed in languages on each.

**OZOMULSION LABORATORIES**  
 11 Pine St., New York.

## CRIMINAL ASSAULT ON LITTLE WHITE GIRL

Negro Sent to Grand Jury Which Meets in Farmville Monday.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
 FARMVILLE, VA., May 15.—George Haskins, a colored youth about fifteen, was to-day locked up, charged with criminal assault upon the nine-year-old daughter of a respectable white man living near Darlington Heights, Prince Edward county. The crime was committed yesterday while the parents of the little girl were away from home. Haskins, being left to take care of the children, the little girl, told the awful story to her father on his return home. The negro was arrested, taken before a magistrate, and sent to the grand jury, which meets next Monday in Farmville. His trial will immediately follow.

## ENGINEERS RESIGN.

Quite a Stir Over the Order of the Board.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)  
 STAUNTON, VA., May 15.—It is understood that four out of seven of the engineers at the Western State Hospital have resigned. There has been quite a stir about the strike at the hospital in the last two days, which grew out of the order issued by the general board of hospitals requiring the employees to give bond for the faithful performance of the duties assigned them.

Superintendent Dr. J. S. DeJarnette thinks, although a number have resigned, he will have enough attendants to get along without trouble. There are a number of rumors afloat in the city, and some few seem to blame the superintendent, but he has to also give a bond much larger than the balance and he has no authority to change the rules of the board.

## SELF DEFENSE.

Young Otis Thompson, Who Cut Companion is Discharged.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
 LYNCHBURG, VA., May 15.—Otis Thompson, the fifteen-year-old boy who stabbed Joe Satterfield, a companion, almost fatally on March 4th, was discharged after a hearing in the Police Court to-day on plea of self-defense. The row was the outcome of alleged mistreatment of Thompson's younger sister by Satterfield. Three days later Satterfield picked a quarrel with Thompson, and was cut. Thompson claimed he was cutting a stick and cut the boy when he hit him with a rock and did not know he had cut him until he fell.

The boy's mother is dead and his father is serving a term at Atlanta for counterfeiting, and while he was in jail, his sister was cared for by friends.

## Good Luck

Makes the Well-Bred Thoroughbred Breed

## Baking Powder

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## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

The Three Roses.

One morn the sudden triumph of the spring Beguiled me to my garden, there to see Three lovely roses, newly opening.

Poor dainty things, that by a stern decree Have but one short sweet summer's day to live, For each of you what service shall there be?

"I," said the first, "love's errand shall I shew, Breathe out my soul a snowy breast upon, And, dying 'mid the sweetness, scarcely grieve."

"But I," the second spoke, "shall die alone Within a churchyard, laid upon the moss That hides a name deep carved in the stone."

Then said the third, "Of gain or seeming loss I have the happiest lot—no service vain, But to expire in worship 'neath the Cross."

I fell to musing in a tender strain— On love, the passing madness of a day, On death, and swift oblivion of its pain.

The flowers in homage sent where love holds sway, Flowers laid upon a grave with reverent care, Alike they die, their perfumes pass away.

It must be so, Ye new-born roses fair, No skill your beauty shall immortalize, Save only thine, O mystic rose of prayer!

The soul by thee exhaled shall mount the skies, And mingling with the censor's fragrant dust, Unto the very throne of God shall rise!

Translated from the French of Francois Coppee by A. I. Du P. Coleman.

## Closing Musicale.

The closing musical of the Woman's Club for this season was splendidly given last evening, under direction of Mrs. E. A. Hoeh, chairman of the musical committee of the club, in Y. M. C. A. Hall.

The "Ed King's Daughter," by the noted Danish composer, Nelly Wilhelm Gade, was presented by a company, of Richmond artists and Mr. Peacock and Mr. Auguste Hoeh, of Baltimore, guests of the chairman, in a manner that did infinite credit to the chairman and the performers themselves.

Those taking part in the programme were: Dr. W. H. O. McGeehe, conductor; soprano; Mrs. B. E. Baker, Mrs. Chas. Brengle, Miss Sara DeHart, Mrs. Walter Duke, Mrs. Wm. McGeehe, Miss Mabel Harrison.

Tenor, Mrs. F. P. Brent, Jr., Mr. Conway Gordon, Mr. J. Audrey Morton, Mr. Ernest Thomas.

Miss Mabel Sims, accompanist. Also: Miss Frances Dicks, Miss Patricia Jones, Miss Belle Johnson, Miss M. Adelle Ogilvie, Miss Mabel McBain, Miss Helen Portaux.

Basses: Mr. August Hoeh, Mr. Oscar Lohman, Mr. James McBain, Mr. Charles Peacock, Mr. H. William Cowardin, Aute: Mr. Frank Duke, first violin; Miss Mable Keek, first violin; Mr. James Whitte, first violin; Mr. Archie Wren, cornet; Mr. Hudson Hoeh, second violin; Mr. Wm. Peacock, second violin; Dr. A. G. Hoeh, violin; Mr. E. A. Hoeh, cello.

It is not often that a more finished performance than that of last evening is enjoyed in Richmond. The Y. M. C. A. hall and gallery were crowded with a fashionable and exclusive company, and the enthusiasm and the most appreciative attention.

The character of the composition presented, the "Ed King's Daughter," of a nature calculated to attract and enthrall music-lovers. This main performance was given after "The Merry Wives of Windsor," an overture, had been played by the orchestra, whose work showed the most careful training, and was exceptionally fine.

Two baritone solos, by Mr. C. Bertram Peacock, of Baltimore, "The Land of the Living" and "The Land of the Dead," and Arthur Foote's "Turn Ye To Me," were loudly applauded, as was a vocal duet between Messrs. Peacock and A. Hoeh.

The musical director of the evening, Dr. W. H. O. McGeehe, did his part so well that he was showered with compliments.

Miss Mabel Sims, the accompanist, came in for a generous share of praise; the choruses were beautifully rendered, and the entire programme was given in such a way as to make this closing musicale the very best of the many lovely ones given under Mrs. A. T. Hoeh's direction.

Too much could scarcely be said in praise of the way in which Miss Mabel McBain, the leading contralto, and Miss Mable Harrison, filled their roles. Both were in fine voice, and both surpassed themselves.

The large and representative crowd present had but one opinion to pass, after the musicals was over, and that was that a finer entertainment had never been offered by the musical club, which is the man of the Woman's Club, which is the man of the Woman's Club, which is the man of the Woman's Club.